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New-York Weekly Museum.

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LEOCADIA.

A Spanish History.

IT was about eleven o'clock, on a summer's night, when the moon shone in its full splendour, that a poor old gentleman returned from his walks in the suburs of Toledo, accompanied by his whole family, consisting of his wife, his daughter, (a young girl of sixteen) and a female servant. This gentleman, whose virtue had long stood the test of indigence was called Don Lewis; his wife, Donna Maria; and his daughter, whose mind and person were equally angelic, Leocadia.

As this worthy groupe approached the city, they were met by a young Cavelier named Rodolpho; one of those youths of quality, who think that rank and fortune are adequate substitutes for honour and decency. He had just risen from table, and was proceeding on his nocturnal rambles, attended by a number of his companions, all heated with the dangerous fumes of wine: their meeting with Don Lewis and his family, was that of the wolves and the sheep.

These youthful debauchees stopped short, and stared at the woman with an air of insolence. One of them kissed the servant; the old gentleman expostulated; they insult him; he draws his sword with a hand that trembles with age; Rodolpho disarms him, with a contemptuous sneer; then takes Leocadia in his arms, and escorted by his guilty companions, conveys her in triumph to the city.

While Don Lewis was uttering imprecautions against his own weakness, while Donna Maria was rending the air with her cries, and the servant calling in vain for assistance, the wretched Leocadia fainted in the arms of Rodolpho; who, having reached his own mansion, dismissed his friends, and opening a private door, carried his victim to his chamber, without a light, and without being seen by any of the servants. Before she could effectually recover her senses, he there perpetrated the most abominable crime, of which intoxication and brutality can render a man guilty.

When Rodolpho had gratified his infamous desires, he remained for an instant in a state of suspence, at a loss how to act; and he doubtless experienced sentiments of remorse: but before he could come to any determination, Leocadia recovered; all was silence and darkness around her; she sighed, she trembled, and exclaimed with a feeble voice—"My mother! Oh! my mother, where are you?—My father!—Answer me; where am I?—What bed is this? O God! O my God, hast thou forsaken me?—Does any one hear me?—Am I in my tomb!—Ah! wretch that I am!—would to Heaven that I were there!"

At that moment, Rodolpho seized her hand; she shrieked aloud, started from him, advanced a few steps, and fell on the floor. Rodolpho approached; she then rose on her knees, and in accents of despair, interrupted by frequent sobs, exclaimed, "O you, whoever you are, who are the author of my misery; you, who have just rendered me the most wretched, the most contemptible of creatures; if in your breast remain one single spark of honour; if your heart be susceptible of the least sense of pity; I beseech you, I conjure you, to put an end to my existence: It is the only possible reparation for the injury you have done me. In the name of Heaven, in the name of all that is dear to you, take away my life. You may do it, without incurring the smallest danger; there is no witness here; nobody will know your guilt; the crime will be inferior to that you have already committed; and I think—yes, I think—I can forgive you all that you have done, if you but grant my present prayer, and give me that death which is now my sole resource." As she uttered these words, she embraced the knees of Rodolpho, who immediately left the room without speaking a syllable; and having locked the door after him, went doubtless to see whether there was any body in the house, or in the street, that could oppose the execution of a project he had just conceived.

As soon as he was gone, Leocadia got up, and approached the window, with a design of throwing herself out of it; but she was prevented by a strong shutter, which she was unable to open. Having drawn aside the window-curtains, the light of the moon entered the apartment. Leocadia remained, motionless, reflecting on the misery of her situation; as she cast her eyes around her, she examined with care, the form and size of the room; and having observed the furniture, the pictures, and the tapestry, she discovered a small golden crucifix lying on an *oratory*, which she took up, and hid in her bosom. She then placed the curtain as it was before, and waited in darkness for the barbarian who was to decide on her fate.

It was not long before Rodolpho returned; he was alone, and still without a light. He approached Leocadia; and having tied a handkerchief over her eyes, took her by the hand, without uttering a single word, led her into the street, and, after taking several turns, stopped at the door of the great church, where he left her, and retired with the utmost precipitation.

It was some time before Leocadia durst remove the handkerchief from her eyes. At length, finding every thing quiet around her, she ventured to untie it; and the church being the first object that presented itself to her sight, her first action was to fall on her knees, and address a fervent prayer to Heaven: she then arose, and directed her trembling steps to the house of Don Lewis.

The wretched parents were lamenting the loss of their child, when they heard a knock at the door. Don Lewis ran to open it; and seeing Leocadia, threw his arms round her neck, uttering a lound exclamation of joy, which brought Donna Maria, who, equally surprised and rejoiced, pressed her daughter to her bosom. They both invoked the benedictions of Heaven on their child, whom they called the comfort of their lives, and the sole support of their old age; they bathed her with the tears of affection; and harrassed her with such a multiplicity of questions, as effectually precluded the possibility of an answer.

When the first transports were over, the unhappy Leocadia threw herself at her father's feet, and with downcast eyes, and blushing countenance, related every thing that had passed, tho' she had scarcely strength enough to finish the dismal tale. Don Lewis raised her up, and, pressing her in his arms, said—"My dearest child, dishonour can only result from the commission of a *crime*; and thou hast committed none! Interrogate thy conscience; can it find in thy words, actions, or thoughts, the smallest subject for reproach? No, my child, thou art still the same; still my good, my virtuous Leocadia; and my paternal heart esteems, respects, and venerates [illegible], more perhaps than before thy misfortune."

Leocadia, encouraged by these affectionate expressions, shewed her father the crucifix, which she had brought away with her, in the hope that it might one day lead to the discovery of her ravisher. The old man, fixing his eyes on the crucifix, and shedding tears, thus addressed it: "O my God! may your eternal justice deign to discover, deign to present to my sight, the barbarian who has injured my child! My arm shall recover the vigour of youth, and wash away the insult with his guilty blood!"

The transports of Don Lewis augmented the grief of Leocadia; which her mother endeavoured to soothe, by taking the crucifix from her husband; who, forgetting his anger, when the object that caused it was removed, again returned to console his daughter, both by words and caresses.

After some time, wholly devoted to sorrow, the unfortunate Leocadia recovered a small portion of her lost tranquility; but she never left the house for a moment, from a conviction that her countenance would betray, to every one she met, the cruel outrage she had suffered.—Alas! she soon found more powerful inducements to keep herself concealed! Not many weeks had elapsed, before she perceived she was pregnant; a discovery which affected her so deeply, that her father and mother had the utmost difficulty to prevail on her to survive it. For several days, she refused all kind of nourishment; and courted death, as the only source from whence

ſhe could derive conſolotion. But affection for her parents, and reſpect for the new character ſhe was about to aſſume, overcame, at length, the ſuggeſtions of deſpair, and fortified her mind with ſufficient reſolution to ſupport the evils ſhe was doomed to experience. *(To be centinued.)*

Meſſrs. Harriſſon & Purdy,

The following curious Welch Funeral Sermon, copied from the Original, as written and preached by the Miniſtnr of Llangothalan, in wales, in the year 1736, *may not, perhaps, be unentertaining to your readers:—Your inſerting it will pleaſe one in particular,* XQIZY.

Pelovet Pretheran,

I AM come among you to make a great prach upon the ted poties. My text is in the ten-and-twenty chapter of Mackapees; inteed the verſe her cannot very well rememper, but the worts are thes; "Watch and pray," and ile ſtick to my text ile warrat you—Our creat crantfater Attam was a very coot man inteet, truth hur was and her tid twell in Cods own houſe in Paratiſe, and a prave place he had i'll warrant you, hur had every thing provited for hur, hur had no neet to buy ſo much as nooken or ſpoon, hur had all ſorts of coot apple trees, and cotling trees, but for want of coot take heed her was fallen, oh how her was fallen. Ile tell you how her was fallen. Our crate crantmother Eve, por Cot take her for a plaky paggage muſt go an rop an orchat, the Tevil ſhewed her the way, for if there be any miſchief, the Tevil and woman muſt have a finger in the py; ſo hur comes home and perſwait hur huſpand to eat ſome of her ſtolen apels. Marcy a'Cot, it tid not ſtick in hur troath and ſhoke her. After tis hur was brot of bed of a ſhild, and call his name Gain, a prave lat hur was, but unluck roge like hur mother; after this hur get another chilt, and call his name Ebel; that was coot lad, hur did ſtick to hur text Ile warrant you, hur tid pray and watch too, but hur prother Gain tid cum pehind hur pelly and knock out her prains. Thus you ſee pretherin how the ſin of murtherinn and roppery come upon the arth and pront great ſhugments along with it. What you think it was? why I will tell you wat it was: It prot a parcel of plaky *Lawyers, Turnies and Shuſtices,* to rop and ſheat the peoples. Put after this there come another ſin up on the arth, and that was trunkenneſs; for Cots ſake peple peware of trunkenneſs, for as ſoon as our crate grand father Noah, was got out of the ark, he went to the firſt tavern he tid ſee and tere he ſat trinking, trinking, trinking all tay and all night (ſhuſt as they do at Pely Pradforts) then come home trunken and puſe hur family. This trunkeneſs pelovet prought greater ſhudgment: it prought thoſe deſtroying locuſts, thoſe helliſh varmin, thoſe conſuming caterpillars, thoſe curſet Egypſhon plakes the exciſemen and cuſtom-honſh officers that pry into ever crack and corner for evry trop of coot trink—Tevil confound 'em.

Now when I your unworthy miniſter of Llanglothala, ſhall be callet to give account of hur ſheep televered to her charge, pefore Cot Ile ſay you are all turned into *Coats.*

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

To a LADY *on her wearing a* CRAVAT.

THE nymph who firſt a Cravat wore, was wiſe,
A rough brown neck ſhe did not wiſh to ſhew;
But thine O ——— ſtrikes our wond'ring eyes,
Like ivory ſmooth, & white like mountain ſnow:
Then ceaſe to hide perfection from our view,
And ſhew the world it only dwells with you.

April 12. FIDELIO.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

POOR OLD CHRISTEEN,

of New-York.

WHILE ſome rehearſe,
In handſome verſe,
The beauties of each queen,
I now will raiſe
A ſong of praiſe,
To poor, dear old Chriſteen.

And that there are,
I'm well aware,
Far nobler themes for rhyme;
Poſſeſs'd, in truth,
Of wit and youth,
And flut'ring in their prime;

But thouſands throng
To raiſe a ſong
At youth and beauty's ſhrine,
With each a ſcore
Of lies or more,
To prove his nymph divine:

And let them ſing;
And ſtrike the ſtring;
And make a *mighty* noiſe,
'Bout this one's face,
And that one's grace,
The other's *world of joys*:

Let Crito's rare
Too, chaunt their fair
For ſuch as ne'er were ſeen;
I'll tune my lay
As bold as they,
And ſing of poor *Chriſteen.*

Ah! dear old ſoul,
Let ſoplings roll
A ſong to ev'ry prue,
You've as much "*eaſe,*"
And pow'rs to pleaſe,
Perhaps, and beauty too.

To ſee you hop,
From ſhop to ſhop,
To ſell your cookies round,
Sure one would ſwear,
That Venus fair
Ne'er ttip'd more neat the ground:

And Flora's hat
Ne'er ſat more pat,
More ſweetly *ſnooded* down,
Than yours appears
About your ears,
And ſpreading o'er your crown.

To hear you cry,
"Thome cooke buy,"
With ſuch a voice divine!
Ah! Delia dear,
No more you chear
This love-ſick ſoul of mine!

No more I mourn
'Till you return
The loneſome hour to guile;
I quite forget,
I love you yet,
If *Chriſteen* does but ſmile!

From North to South,
For ſuch a mouth,
Such eyes and ſuch a face!
Such hands, ſuch arms,
Such matchleſs charms,
Such "*ſparkling eaſe*" and grace!

Ye Gods I'd ruſh
And ſeize—but huſh—
I hear ſome Crito ſay,
"Where would you go?
"Your nymph I know
"She's poor, and old, and grey.
True:—I reply,
I only try
To raiſe a verſe moſt ſweet,
For poor *Chriſteen,*
Whom you have ſeen
A begging in the ſtreet.

We bards you know
May truth forego,
To ſuit our rhyme and ſong;
And nimbly raiſe
An hymn of praiſe,
Where praiſe did ne'er belong.

For whom you chooſe
You tune your muſe,
In ſtrain that pleaſes you;
Then let me chime
A little rhyme,
To ſuit my fancy too.

I b'lieve dear Crite,
For all we write,
A like reward we'll meet;
Our only gains,
For all our pains,
Will be our labour ſweet.

New-York, April 8, 1791. CORYDON.

Meſſs. Harriſſon & Purdy,

Pleaſe to inſert the following tranſpoſed poetry from the Norwich Packet; for which a ſolution is requeſted.

Eth NOTYRUC WISAN.

MECO Lylop ym reda,
Dan oyu haſſl onos reha,
Het ſodwo nad teh ſallive tath grin;
Rof ni kuſmic nad velo,
Ni dynore lepa ervog,
Eth driſb giana welſtye lwil giſn.

Royah rewtni ſi nego,
Dna grinſp mignoc no,
Het ſadem liwl eb dolchate ni nereg;
A wef irlap ſweroſh
Lilw pone eth welſrof,
Hatt nelvine dan higbrent eth enſec.

Ha eltlit ſlamb ylap,
Ni het nuſhniſe ſo ady,
Ocem orpts ,ango eht regen ſargs
Lihew nugoy Orgre darh yb,
Lalſh pys Lylmo nad I,
Dan giſh tou "O teh teſwe faſl."

NODMA.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

Meſſrs. Printers,

OBSERVING a piece in your laſt Muſeum, under the ſignature of "a Friend to the poor;" I was aſtoniſhed, and could ſcarcely believe there was a being in nature, of the human form that ſo much reſembled the moſt ſavage of the brute creation, as the landlord therein mentioned, was repreſented to be. In order to be convinced of the truth, I made enquiry, and found the widow of the deceaſed perſon, alluded to lived near the furnace; I had the ſhocking relation of it from her own lips; which was corroborated by ſeveral perſons who were eys-witneſſes to the horrid, and before unheard of, tranſaction.

My motive in holding up the *Taylor Merchant,* or rather the mercileſs and unfeeling tyrant (for he is not worthy the appellation of merchant) to public view, is in hopes that a ſenſe of ſhame, if any he has, may produce that repentance, which may not only preſerve him from contempt in this world, but prevent his———in the next.

New-York, April 5. MENTOR.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

Meſſrs. Printers,

I Could not help feeling deeply affected on reading your laſt Saturdays Muſeum, an accout of the treatment of a reſpectable inhabitant of this city, by an inhuman landlord. Avarice and an inſatiable thirſt for money might poſſibly be overlooked, but inhumanity being added to the black catalogue of his crimes, muſt render him truly deteſtable.—What ſtrange miſtake did nature commit, when ſhe mounted this creature upon two legs! *"Apothecary give me an ounce of Civet to ſweeten "my imagination, for lo he ſtinketh in Iſrael!"*

I am credibly informed that this ſame Landlord, whoſe ſoul is extracted from the public ſink, has frequently been guilty of actions of this nature, and of crimes ſtill more atrocious. Such a character the public ſhould be warned of! An honeſt man ought not to be very ſolicitous for riches, when he ſees them ſo laviſhly beſtowed upon the baſeſt of Gods animated creation.

April 15. A FRIEND to HUMANITY.

NEW-YORK, *April* 16, 1791.

We hear, that a draught of *ſhad* was taken, near the narrows, on Thurſday laſt, which conſiſted of *fourteen thouſand* fiſh—to ſecure which, the fiſhermen were obliged to add ſeveral ſeins, one upon the other. It is ſaid, that this ſingle draught of ſhad is worth upwards of 200l.

Extract of a letter from Charleſton, March 26.

"Poor Waſhington (alias Walſh, &c.) is no more, having ſuffered on Wedneſday laſt the ſentence of the law, pronounced upon him ſome days before. However we may execrate the diſturbers of the public peace, and ſuch whoſe actions tend to deſtroy confidence among mankind, a retroſpective view of the fate of this unhappy man, cannot be otherwiſe than painful to the breaſt of ſenſibility. A queſtion ſeems to occur on this occaſion, whether theſe great objects, obedience to the laws, and an acquieſence in the rules eſtabliſhed among men for the happineſs of ſociety, might not be attianed, and their obſervance enforced, without recurring to the means which has ſtained Europe with the blood of her offspring, ſhed by the hand of the executioner; and whoſe codes of laws, (confeſſed to be of two ſanguinary a nature) America ſeems to have had too cloſely in view when ſhe reviſed her criminal ſyſtem. For my own part, I have been long convinced that death, in ſuch caſes as the above, is unjuſtifiable in every ſenſe; and make no doubt but the century is approaching, when mankind will look back with remorſe and horrors on the legal murders they have committed; and even for the worſt of crimes, find ſome method of obliging the guilty fully to atone therefor, without the extinction of life."

Extract of a letter from Boſton, dated March 20.

"I am exceedingly chagrined and diſtreſſed with the idea of war with the Indian nations on the Weſtern Frontiers. I am but little acquainted with that denomination of Chriſtians who go by the name of *Moravians*, but they ſeem to me to be more ſucceſsful than any others in propagating religious knowledge among the ſavage nations, and reducing them to a ſettled and peaceable mode of life. Quere—Whether it would not be better policy to encourage theſe *united brethren* in their attempts of this kind among the Miamis, Wabaſh, and Weſtern Indians, than to ſend armies into their country?

"I have but a poor opinion of armed reformers and military peace-makers. Great-Britain ſent her Generals and armies to America with the olive branch, as was ſaid, in one hand, and the ſword in the other. Did they make peace? rather did they not contrive "to huſband the job," and make the war laſt as long as they could draw money into their own pockets?

"*From whence came wars and fighting?* is an enquiry venerable for its antiquity as well as authority. I wiſh it could be engraved in large characters within the walls of Congreſs, and in all the offices in the United States."

The St. James, from New-York to Londonderry, is aſhore in Londonderry river.

The brig Polly, Capt. White, that ſailed from this port on the 6th inſt. for Madeira, is returned in diſtreſs, having ſprung a leak.

The ſchooner John, Parks, from Baltimore for this port, is aſhore on Barnegat beach.

Philadelphia, April 9. Accounts from Pittſburgh, mention various depredations and murders committed by the Indians; 13 perſons on the Alleghany a few miles from that place, have recently been butchered, and a number carried into captity; this laſt attack has ſtruck a dread and cauſed a general alarm—and the people are abandoning their farms, and retreating to a place of ſafety. Similar accounts are received from Muſkingum—where the inhabitants are all garriſoned, waiting with anxiety ſuccours from government—this we are happy to learn, they will ſpeedily receive; the recruiting ſervice is proſecuting with vigour and ſucceſs, in this and the Eaſtern States—and every poſſible exertion is making in the war department to expedite the requiſite preparations.

*** We are obliged, for the want of room, to omit ſeveral pieces, but they ſhall be attended to in our next.

At a meeting of a number of the Freeholders and inhabitants of the county of Suffolk, held at the river head, in the ſaid county, on the 29th day of March 1791, for the purpoſe of nominating a *Freeholder*, to ſerve as Repreſentative in the Congreſs of the United States, at the enſuing election, to be held for that purpoſe. We the ſubſcribers do nominate and recommend EZRA L'HOMMEDIEU Eſquire as a perſon moſt ſuitable to fill the ſaid office, in teſtimony whereof, we have hereunto ſubſcribed our names, and requeſt that *Selah Strong, Eſq.* do publiſh this to the different towns in the diſtrict.

Selah Strong,	Thomas Helme,
Caleb Smith,	Jared Langdon,
John Hulbert,	Nicoll Floyd,
Daniel Wells,	Silas Halſey,
Jonathan N. Havens,	Nathaniel Conkling,
Joſeph Brewſter,	Benjamin Hunting,
William Floyd,	Joſeph Strong.
Hugh Smith,	

I certify the above to be a true copy of the original paper in my hands (ſigned as above) and agreeable to the requeſt therein contained do publiſh it as ſuch. April 9, 1791.

SELAH STRONG.

To the Electors of Long-Iſland and Staten-Iſland.

☞ Thoſe names printed in *Italics* are Judges of the Court.

At a numerous and reſpectable meeting of the Mechanics of the city of New-York, on Wedneſday evening laſt, at Mr. Bardin's City Tavern, it was agreed by a large majority to ſupport at the enſuing election, the following perſons, as Senators and Members of Aſſembly,

SENATORS.

Richard Morris, *Joſhua Sands.*

ASSEMBLYMEN.

John Watts,	*Joſiah O. Hoffman,*
John Pintard,	*Edward Livingſton,*
Anthony Poſt,	*William P. Smith.*
John Wyile,	

Meſſrs. Printers,

Your publiſhing the following liſt of Candidates for the enſuing election, will oblige

A Subſcriber.

For SENATORS.

Joſhua Sands. *Gulian Verplanck.*

ASSEMBLYMEN.

Joſiah O. Hoffman,	*Peter P. Van Zant.*
John Keeſe,	*Anthony Poſt,*
George Bond,	*Robert Bruce,*
James M. Hughes,	

Meſſrs. Printers,

Your publiſhing the following liſt, will oblige a number of Citizens.

For Senators.

Richard Morris, Eſq. Samuel Jones.

Aſſemblymen.

John Wats, Donald Campbell, Robert R. Randall, John Wylley, Gulian Verplanck, John Campbell, William P. Smith.

Meſſrs, Harriſſon & Purdy.

MUCH has been ſaid reſpecting the propriety of chooſing proper men to repreſent this city in the ſtate legiſlature; in conſequence of which, ſeveral candidates have been offered to the conſideration of the citizens, and ſome of them, in my opinion, very well qualified to fill the important office with credit to themſelves, and ſatisfaction to their conſtituents. Peruſing the Daily Advertiſer of this morning, in order to ſtuff my pericranium with the news of the day, I caſt my eye upon a nomination made by a reſpectable meeting of Mechanics, held at the City Tavern, on Wedneſday Evening the 13th inſt. John Wylley in the chair. Their liſt, while it does honor to their choice in nominating ſeveral reſpectable characters, whoſe political principles are fixed, and whoſe abilities and integrity cannot be doubted, almoſt loſes its dignity by having *two ſhallow-headed gentlemen* in it, whoſe ideas are barely ſufficient to make them *hewers of wood* or drawers of water.

It is of the laſt importance to us that we ſhould have men of ſound judgment and unſhaken principles, to repreſent us in a buſineſs where our all is at ſtake. Why the conduct of the Mechanics does not run parallel to what has always diſtinguiſhed them as a body, and whoſe watchful eye is ever open to the public good, I cannot ſay; but when we ſee ignorance and impudence, endeavour to inſinuate itſelf by low cunning, and cringing actions, in order to fill any public office, muſt not every well wiſher of his country be fired with reſentment againſt ſuch actions.

AN INDEPENDENT ELECTOR.

New-York, April 15, 1791.

JOHN GREENWOOD,

SURGEON DENTIST

And Operator for the Teeth,

No 56, *William-ſtreet, corner of Beekman-ſtreet.*

LADIES and GENTLEMEN, when decorating yourſelves with the ornaments of dreſs examine your teeth, and if they do not pleaſe you as not being clean or any are wanting, apply as above, who will exert his abilities to make good every deficiency, and whoſe practice is univerſally approved of. In a word, as there is nothing more beautiful or of greater ſervice than a good ſet of teeth, they are worthy the attention of all. His price is ſo low that every one may be benefited.

N. B. His highly approved Roſe Tooth Powder for cleaning and preſerving the teeth and gums may be had of him only, price 2/6.

This Day is Publ

And to be Sold at this Pri

The Trial of the M O

Court of Apollo.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

A REBUS.

A Drowſy God whoſe reign is here,
When radient Phœbus diſappear
And dark'ning ſhades deſcends,
A Goddeſs whoſe ſweet looks aſſay
And chace the gloomy ſhades away
Is mother of the winds.

A paſſion which diſtracts the breaſt,
With hope and fear diſturbs the reſt
And gives both joy and pains;
A bird that with her cheerful lay
Hails with joy the dawning day,
The ſeaſon when love reigns.

A Goddeſs whoſe enchanting grace,
Engaging form and beaut'ous face
Beſpeaks her queen of love;
A God who as a judge doth ſit
O'er muſic, poetry and wit
Deſcendant of great Jove.

A Lord as infamous as great,
Whoſe councils ſapt our parent ſtate
And ſhook the Britiſh throne;
A Goddeſs whoſe propitious ſmile,
Rewards the labouring peaſants toil,
Or ſtarves him with a frown.

A river by whoſe magic ſtreams
All human woes, like airy dreams,
Doth quickly paſs away;
A villain who, to gain a name,
Set fire to Diana's fane
Then dwind'led into clay.

A bird who proudly ſoars on high,
And tries to emulate the ſky,
And is our country's pride;
His title who took ſpecial pains
To bind America in chains,
But loſt her while he try'd.

The initials, juſtly plac'd, compoſe,
And will a fav'rite name diſcloſe
The ſubject of this verſe,
Which long as time its circuit runs,
Or worlds ſhall traverſe round their Suns
With pleaſure I'll rehearſe.

New-York, April 14, 1791. RINALDO.

TO BE SOLD,
Or Exchanged for Property in the Country,
On Advantageous Terms,
That Well Known
Nail Manufactory and Smith Works,
No. 22, Cherry-ſtreet, now in Compleat Repair.

WITH tools and implements, ſufficient to employ 28 workmen. Theſe Works are ſo well known and eſtabliſhed, that the Proprietor may with propriety aſſert, that his *nails* have a more univerſal circulation than any others manufactured in America. Any perſon willing to purchaſe the above Works, and employ the hands now at work, will be enabled to keep up the credit of this Manufactory as is now eſtabliſhed. And the ſubſcriber aſſures the public, that the buſineſs bears a more flatterring proſpect than it ever has ſince its commencement.

As he wiſhes to enter in a line of buſineſs more ..d, is his only motive for diſpoſing of the ſame. ..particulars, apply to the ſubſcriber on
JACOB FOSTER.
..ove Works are not ſold by the ..will then be LET on moderate ..the houſe in front.
..ry 24, 1791. 46. 3t.

THE MORALIST.

PRUDENCE.

PRUDENCE *ſignifies the capacity to examine in what the rights of human nature conſiſt, and to ſelect the means which is beſt fitted to preſerve them. When Cicero ſaw the conſpiracy of Cataline ripening, when he compared with the danger the value of the liberties of Rome; when, inſtead of a raſh effort to ſave them, he drew together all the evidence of the criminality, and ſeized the moment when the effrontery of the Conſpirator led him to the ſenate, whom he was about to maſſacre; catching at this inſtant the fire of patriotiſm, and rouſing the paſſions by the ſenſe of danger, he expoſed the ſcheme, its author, and the deſtruction intended their country, and led them to arms and revenge. He had the capacity to diſcern in what the rights of country conſiſted, and to ſelect the ſureſt means for their preſervation. His reward, beſides that of conſcious merit, was the gratitude of the Romans, and the glorious epithet of Father of his country.*

NATHANIEL SMITH,
At his PERFUME MANUFACTORY,
And Hair warehouſe, the Roſe, No. 42 Hanover-Square, New-York,

BEGS *leave to inform the ladies that he continues to make the vergety elaſtic cuſhions and toupees, which for lightneſs, elegance and convenience, no head of hair whatever when dreſſed by the moſt expert hair-dreſſer can exceed them for beauty of dreſs; they ſit eaſy and perfectly firm to the head, without any danger of their ever coming off by accident or even to ſlip back, are put on and dreſſed without any kind of trouble or difficulty, ſo that any lady may in a few minutes dreſs her own hair as well as if it was done by the compleateſt hand. Two dollars each.*

Likewiſe a general aſſortment of long hair for braids, ringlets and curls of all colours, always ready made for ſale, with dreſs and half dreſs cuſhions in ſilk and hair; Ladies by ſending patterns of their hair may have any article of falſe hair ready made, he having a great variety for ſale. Ladies by ſending patterns of their hair by letter, may have crape cuſhions, braids, ringlets curls, or any artiele in the perfumery ſent to them on as low terms, as if they were on the ſpot themſelves, warranted good or the money to be returned.

Hair dreſſers may have at the above warehouſe long hair of all colours for braids and queues, with craped hair for cuſhions and perfumery of all kinds as uſual. April 14.

WHEREAS Benjamin Caſe, of Newburg, in the county of Ulſter, Innholder, and Mary his wife, for ſecuring the payment of fifty pounds, current money of the State of New-York, on or before the firſt day of September, 1790, together with the lawful intereſt for the ſame. The further ſum of £.50 like current money aforeſaid, on or before the 1ſt day of May, 1791, with the lawful intereſt thereof. The further ſum of £.133 6 8 on or before the firſt day of May, 1792, with the lawful intereſt thereof. The further ſum of £.133 6 8 on or before the firſt day of May, 1793 with the lawful intereſt thereof. And the further ſum of £.133 6 8 on or before the firſt day of May, 1794, together with the lawful intereſt thereof, according to the condition of a certain bond or obligation, bearing date the 16th day of April, in the year of our Lord 1790, given by him the ſaid Benjamin Caſe to John Anderſon, alſo of Newburg in the county aforeſaid, mariner, did, on the day and year aforeſaid, mortgage to the ſaid John Anderſon, All that certain Meſſuage or Dwelling Houſe and lot, piece, or parcel of Ground, ſituate lying and being in Newburg aforeſaid, known and diſtinguiſhed in a map or chart made by Colonel Thomas Palmer, of the townſhip of Newburg aforeſaid, by number 6, and is bounded on the ſouth by lot Number 5, on the weſt by Water-ſtreet, on the north by lot Number 7, and on the eaſt by Hudſon's River, containing in breadth in front and rear, 154 feet, and in length on each ſide 100 feet, according to the dimenſions of the ſame laid down in the map or chart aforeſaid. Together with a certain dock or wharf, called and known by the name of the Continental Dock; with a covenant in the ſaid mortgage, that in caſe default ſhouuld be made in the payment of any or either of the ſaid ſums of money, at any or either of the days or times limited and appointed for the payment of the ſame. That then it ſhould be lawful for the ſaid John Anderſon, his heirs and aſſigns, at any time or times, directly and immediately, after ſuch default ſhould be made, to grant bargain, ſell and diſpoſe of the ſaid mortgaged premiſes, and every part and parcel thereof, at Public Vendue, purſuant to an act of the legiſlature of the State of New-York, in ſuch caſe made and provided; and out of the monies ariſing from the ſale thereof, to retain and to keep into his or their hands the whole of the aforeſaid ſeveral ſums at money, as well thoſe that were to become due to any future period, as thoſe that were then due, ogether with intereſts and coſts as by the ſaid mortgage recorded in the Clerk's office, of the County of Ulſter, reference being thereunto had, may more fully and at large appear: AND WHEREAS, default has been made in the payment of one of the ſaid inſtalments, at the time mentioned and appointed in the ſaid mortgage for the payment thereof. NOTICE is therefore hereby given, that unleſs the whole amount of the ſaid inſtalment, together with the intereſt thereof, due in and by virtue of the bond and mortgage aforeſaid, ſhall be paid, the ſaid mortgaged premiſes will be ſold at Public Auction, on the premiſes, on Wedneſday the twenty-ſeventh day of July, at twelve of the clock in the forenoon of the ſame day, purſuant to the powers contained in the ſaid mortgage, and by force and virtue of the act above-mentioned. Dated the 21ſt day of January, Anno. Dom. 1791.

141—6 m. JOHN ANDERSON.

TO COVER,
The Enſuing Seaſon, on Long-Iſland, at JOHN H. SMITH's in Fluſhing, Queens County, that Beautiful well made Bright Bay HORSE,

GRAND SACHEM.

THE GRAND SACHEM was got by that famous Horſe the Figure, and Figure by the noted imported Horſe Old Figure. The Grand Sachem's Dam was got by the full blooded Horſe Othello, and his Grandam by that well known Horſe the Lath. He is fifteen hands and an half high, and a moſt elegant figure, and a Horſe of great action and ſpirit, and deemed as likely a Horſe to get ſtock, either for ſaddle or harneſs as any Horſe in the United States.

He is fixed to Cover at ſixteen ſhillings the leap and thirty ſhillings the ſeaſon, or fifty ſhillings to warrant a foal.

PRIMERS
By the Groce or Dozen, &c. to be ſold
at this Printing Office.
Alſo, BLANK BOOKS of all kinds.

BLANKS
Of all kinds to be had at this Printing Office.